Vol. IV. Numb. 34.

THE OBSERVATOR.

More Remarks on the Libel call'd The Memorial of the Church of *England. Two Notorious High-Church Forgeries. A Letter from St.* Albans, *concerning that Election.*

From **Wednesday** July the 25th, to **Saturday** July the 28th, 1705.

Country-m. MAster, I would desire a little more of the *Church of* England's *Memorial*; all Honest Men are of your Opinion, that 'tis a most Scandalous *Libel.*

Obs. It is so; and here's an Answer to it full as Scandalous as the Book it self, and I suppose Written and Publish'd by the same Scandalous Party. Here's another Answer too, with a fulsome Epistle to the Lord *Godolphin*, which is no more than a Catch-Penny. Thus you see this Libel is Publish'd by both Parties, and I need not ha' been afraid to have Published part of it.

But my Design is to Discourse of the *Party*, the *Abetters*, *Promoters*, and *Encouragers* of these *Libels.* We may thank the late Ministry for this Licentious Trade of Scribbling; for had they, upon Her Majesties Accession to the Throne, with an Impartial Justice, Prosecuted all Offenders, there would have been no need of my Writing. But the People of *England* must be supposed very Tame to suffer Libels to be Printed against the Queens Right to the *Crown*, and the Peoples Right to their *Liberties*; or very Ignorant, that they do not know how to Defend their just Rights with their *Pens.* I say it would have been a high Reflection on the *English* Nation, if none of Us had had Courage enough to Defend our Rights with our *Pens*, whilst so many of us are using their *Swords* in Defence of other Peoples Rights.

Notwithstanding, Honest *Country-man*, it has cost me so much Money in Defence of what I have Written against *Partial Prosecutions*, I shall not give over as long as such Venomous Libels are Written and Publish'd. I have once given all the Scribblers in the Kingdom a Challenge to lay down their Papers upon just and equitable Terms, and I think the Licenciousness of the Press is a thing worthy the Consideration of our Governors; for the Scribbling Trade is become so abominably Nauseous, that the *Wise* are cloy'd with the *Exuberance*, and the *Fools* are weary of *Reading.*

Was there ever such a time of Scribble in *England?* Such vast numbers of Papers Issued from the Press Weekly, most of 'em Convicted of being Libels in the very Frontispiece, or Title Page, without either Author Printer or Publishers Name to 'em: But I think this has been a Sanction to their Books, for none of 'em have been Prosecuted, and such as have appear'd with an open Face have felt the Edge of the Law. I shall, in a short time, Publish some *Proposals* for an effectual Redress of this Evil, tho' we have Laws enough in force to do it: And if the Ministry this Libel so highly applauds, put the Laws in Execution against those that Libel'd the Government, and not Prosecuted the Persons that Wrote against 'em, a full stop would ha' been put to Scribbling before this time.

I would not have the World think I am besides my Point, if I don't give a direct Answer to this Libel. Those Noble Lords who are Slander'd in it, are Gentlemen of such clear Reputation, that their Characters need no Justification, and are far above the Censure of a Libellous Pen. I humbly conceive it my proper Business to set the Party that are Authors of these Libels in a true Light, otherwise I do like the Dog that Bites and Knaws the Stone, and never looks at the Person that threw it.

That the *High-Church-Cause* is supported by *Lies* and *Forgeries* is Demonstrable from the Actions and Writings of its Partizans. A blessed Church indeed, that must have recourse to the *Artillery of Hell* for its Defence! Precious Saints, that in Defence of their *Black-Cause*, are forc'd to enter into an Alliance with the Prince of *Darkness.*

It is but t'other day, you know, I fairly Convicted the Champion of *High-Church*, the Author of the *Rehearsal*, of an Impudent Forgery, concerning the Flagg hung out at *Sandwich*, of which since that time he has not spoken one word in his own Vindication. But 'tis no matter for that, the *Lie* was made, and the *Forgery* was contriv'd to asperse and Calumniate two worthy Gentlemen, Sir *Henry Furness*, and *Josiah Burchet*, Esq; chosen Representatives for that Town. The latter of which, justly possessing an Eminent Post under his Royal Highness, the Party thought convenient particularly to Asperse that Gentleman, so that by a wicked *Innuendo* they might insinuate to the People, the Lord High-Admiral employ'd *Commonwealths-Men* under him, in Eminent Posts in the Navy.

It is Observable, by all that take Notice of Publick Occurences, that the *Tackers* and *High-Church Furioso's*, have made more Earnings of their *Lies*, *Forgeries*, and *Slanders* on the Queens Friends, than by the Merits and Equity of their Cause at the Elections.

An Instance hereof we had at the St. *Albans* Election, where the *Tacking-Party* industriously spread a Story, as if Her Grace the Dutchess of *Marlborough* had sent a Letter to the Mayor of that Town, in order to Influence the Electors against a *High-Church-Man* that stood Candidate for that *Corporation:* And the *Oxford* Queries ('tis a Query whether the *Oxonians* ben't the *Forgers* of these *Stories*) say the Letter is to be produc'd, and do Bully Her Grace on that Account; when, in good Truth, Her Grace never Wrote such a Letter, and the whole Story is a down right *Falsehood* and *Forgery.*

Now, Honest *Country-man*, to let you see what sort of Honest Men those are, who handed about this *Forgery*, I'll Read you a Letter sent me from that Town.

Mr.

Mr. Tutchin, St. Albans July 2d, 1705,

THere are ſome of your Friends, and Well-wiſhers to the preſent Government, that deſire you would make your Obſervations on the Mayor, and more eſpecially on his Partial Behaviour at our late Election of Burgeſſes, to ſerve in the next enſuing Parliament. He was formerly a Silk-Man *in* Patternoſter-Row; *He Marry'd a Wife, whoſe Mother was Burnt in* Smithfield *for* Clipping; *his Wife and he were forc'd to Abſcond upon it, and have ever ſince Liv'd aſunder; ſhe Lives in* London *at this preſent. He was formerly in the Lord of* Oxford's *Troop, and there continu'd till the Abdication of his Maſter, K.* James, *and being of a Tender Conſcience could not take the Oaths to King* William, *but Pay'd double Taxes till about two Years before King* William *Dy'd, when his Purſe failing, or his Conſcience being not ſo Tender as before, he departed from his Text and took the Oaths, tho' with great Reluctancy, as appears by his Drinking a Health to the Prince of* Wales, *of which there is Affidavit made, and will be produc'd at a proper time.*

Before our Election he made it his Buſineſs to be an Agent for a Tacker *in the laſt Seſſion of Parliament; not, at the ſame time, forgetting he was to be Judge of the Poll, uſing indirect means, both by Threats and Promiſes, to procure Votes.*

His Proceedings were no leſs wonderful at the Poll, where he admitted to Poll Eight or Nine of K. James *Freemen; (there being now no ſuch Corporation) for at the time when* Quo-Warranto's *were brought againſt Charters, ours were delivered Up, and we had a Mayor and Nineteen Aldermen, by whom thoſe Men were made Free, and we that would not be made Free by that Charter, were not Free, (as they then told us) nor were ſuffered to Vote at the next Election; but this Charter not being Enroll'd, and the Scene of Affairs changing, we Act by the Old Charter as before.*

Notwithſtanding which, in Contempt to the preſent Government, he Polled theſe Men as Free-Men, who all Voted ſingly for the Tacker: *He alſo deny'd 50 good Votes for the Honourable* George Churchill, *Eſq; and Mr.* Killigrew, *who had ſerved their Time in Town, or were made Free by Copy. Theſe Men were deny'd their Freedom for ſome Years, on Suſpicion they would Vote againſt the* Tacker; *but happening, about three Years ago, to have an Honeſt Mayor, he made them Free, contrary to the Mind of the Majority of the Aldermen: (Whether this Act of the Mayors then in being, was according to Law or not, is not the Queſtion) the Men were made Free, or I am ſure at leaſt it was a Legal Demand, for which the* Commons *have made a ſtanding Rule, That if a Perſon ſhall demand his Freedom, having a juſt Right to it, (tho' it be deny'd) hath a Right to Vote at the Election. This was told him at the Poll, not only by the Candidates themſelves, but by the Recorder alſo, but being reſolved in himſelf, did return this* Tacker *by the Majority of three.*

Now this Atcheivement being talk'd of at London, *has brought to Light as memorable an Action which he did at the Houſe of Mr.* John Hall, *a* Norwich-Factor, *at the Sign of the Wool-Pack in* Lawrence-Lane, *where he Pay'd Twelve Pounds, and took a Receipt for it.* John Hall *being called aſide to ſpeak with another Perſon, he takes up the Receipt and Money too, and Marches off; Mr.* Hall *returning finds his Chap gone with Money and Receipt both, he runs after him, and by Accident finds him, and tells him that he had made a Miſtake; but he Huffs and Threatens* Hall, *who told him he would not be Huffed out of his Money, and was going to charge a Conſtable with him, but he then produced the Money again to* Hall. *The Truth of this will be Atteſted by* John Hall *himſelf, he being a Perſon that fears not to ſpeak the Truth, which he hath already done, and will ſtill make it more Publick as Occaſion ſhall offer.*

Now, Honeſt *Country-man*, ha'n't we a fine *High-Church*, a fine *High-Church* Cauſe, a fine Company of Loyal *High-Church* Sparks, that Libel the *Queen*, the *Government*, and Her Majeſties beſt Friends? Is this the *Religion*, the *Loyalty*, the boaſted *Vertues* and *Morals* of the *High-Church-Party?* From ſuch a *Church* and ſuch a *Party*, good Lord Deliver *England.*

Country-m. Amen. Come, Maſter, one Bumper of *October* to the Queens good Health, and ſo we'll Depart in Peace.

Adverтiſements.

THERE is now prepared and left to be Sold at Mr. *Howes* in *Talbot-Court*, in *Grace-Church ſtreet*, *London*, and at Mr. Smith's in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, Bookſeller; Twelve-penny Pots of the fineſt *Lucatulla's Balſam* that ever was made in *England*, there being added to it the true Balm of *Gilead*, and three or four other Rich Balſamick Ingredients, which makes it a Noble thing, and of a delicate fragrant Scent and Taſte: Rub a little on your hand, you'll ſoon diſcern a difference from all others. 'Tis a moſt Efficacious Medicine (as now prepar'd) in all Inward Strains, Bruiſes, Pluritick Pains, Ulcers of the Lungs, or any Inward part; Coughs, ſhortneſs of Breath, ſpitting of Blood, or any other Evacuation of Blood in Men or Women; it Relieves the Pains in the Kidneys and Bladder, thro' Stone, Gravel, or ſharpneſs of Urine, cauſing the Water to ſlide away eaſily; 'tis to be taken the quantity of a Nutmeg twice or three times a day, roll'd up in Sugar, eſpecially at Night going to Bed, it eaſing Coughs wonderfully, and gives reſt —— 'Tis of ſuch general uſe, that no Family ought to be without it, for Cuts and Green Wounds it helps in 48 Hours, takes away Pains and Aches by Anointing with it hot. It certainly Cures chapt Nipples, Lips, and Hands, making them wonderfully ſmooth and ſoft.

☞ At the ſame places is Sold the common ſort, only better made then is uſually Sold in the Shops at *6 d.* a Pot.

A Large piece of Land with a Houſe and ſeveral Out-Houſes, fenced with good Ditches, the Tide Flowing it, lying near the Town and the River of *Thames*, fit for a Scarlet-Dyer, Callico-Printer, or Whitſter, or other Trades that require good Weather, to be Let. Enquire of Mr. *Warren Wargent*, at the *Bricklayers Arms* in *George-Yard*, *Weſtminſter*.

THE Grand Miſtake: Or, all Men Happy if they pleaſe. Shewing, 1. How Beggars may be as Happy as Kings. 2. The Sick as eaſie as the Sound. 3. The Barren Woman as Contented as the Fruitful. *By the Author of* The Pleaſures of a ſingle Life.

A Trip to *Spain:* Or, A true Deſcription of the Comical *Humours*, Ridiculous *Cuſtoms*, and Fooliſh *Laws* of that Lazy Improvident People the *Spaniards.* In a Letter to a Perſon of *Quality from an Officer* in the Royal Navy. *Price 6 d.*

LAugh and be Fat: Or, an Antidote againſt Melancholly. Containing, 1. Great Variety of Comical Intrigues and Stories, in Town and Country. 2. Poems on various Occaſions. 3. Witty Epigrams and Whims. 4. Epitaphs Serious and Comical. 5. Pleaſant Songs and Ballads. *Written by the moſt Ingenious Authors of the Age.* Price Bound 1 *s.* All three Sold by J. How, at the Seven-Stars, in Talbot-Court, in Grace-Church-Street.

THE Firſt, Second and Third Volumes of *Obſervators*, with Title, Preface and Indix: Bound together or ſingle. Sold by *J. How*, at the *Seven-ſtars*, in *Talbot-Court*, in *Grace-Ch-ſtreethurc*, Where may alſo be had any ſingle *Obſervator.*

THeſe are to give Notice, That Mary Kirleus, Widow of *John Kirleus*, Son of Dr. *Thomas Kirleus*, a Collegiate Phyſician of *London*, and Sworn Phyſician in Ordinary to King *Charles* II. is the only Perſon that Sells (exactly prepared) his Famous Drink and Pill, which is Eminently Experienced to Cure all Ulcers, Sores, Scabs, Itch, Scurfs, Scurvies, Leproſies, Venereal and *French* Diſeaſe, Running of the Reins, and all ſuch Malignities, tho' never ſo Inveterate, in all Conſtitutions at all Seaſons of the Year, hindring no Buſineſs, without Fluxing, or the uſe of *Mercury*, which is generally Deſtructive. Theſe Medicines are Truly and Faithfully prepared, as directed by her Husband, and as made and delivered to his Patients by her in his Life time (they being the only Perſons then that Sold it, and to whom the Secret was ever imparted. Therefore beware of ſeveral late falſe pretenders, for the daily certain and ſpeedy Cures ſhe performs will ſufficiently recommend her Excellent Medicines, ſhe Cures many after Fluxing, and in Compaſſion to the Diſtreſſed will deal with all perſons according to their Abilities. The Drink is 3 *s.* the Quart, the Pill 1 *s.* the Box, with Directions. She gives her Opinion for nothing to all that write or come to her, to thoſe afar off as if they were preſent.

* She is Removed from the *Glaſs-Lanthorn* in *Plough-Yard*, to the *Golden-Ball*, in *Hand-Court*, over-againſt Great Turn-Stile, in *Holbourn.*

London, Printed for the Author, *John Tutchin*, 1705.